THE CONVERSION, CONFESSION, *CONTRITION*,

Comming to himselfe, & Advice,
of a Mis-led, Ill-bred,

REBELLIOUS

ROUNDHEAD.

WHICH

Is very fitting to be Read to such as weare
short Haire, and long Eares, or desire
Eares Long.

Written by JOHN TAYLOR.

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The Converſion, Confeſsion, Contrition,

comming to himſelfe, and advice of a Miſled, ill-bred, Rebellious ROUND-HEAD.

HE goes farre that never turn's, but if I had not turn'd ſquarely and quickly from my Orbicular Singularity, or Circular Rotundity, I might corporally have turn'd *Round* under the Gallowes, and ſpiritually gone *Roundly* to the Devill. Therefore know all you (my ſeduced, abuſed, miſled and bewitched Brethren) that though in this following diſcourſe, I doe treat particularly or ſingle of my ſelfe, yet I would have you underſtand, that my intention is generall too, and of as many as have been wickedly Cheated by the Devill or his Agents, Factors, and Broakers, of their Soules, their Conſciences, their Loyalties, their Lives, their Goods, their Wits, their Monies, and what not?

Be it knowne unto all men (I could have ſaid *Neverint Univerſi*, but that I loved neither *Latine* nor *Univerſity*) that I was an honeſt Weaver, and in my *quondam* time, or dayes of yore, I *Whileom* dwelt in *White-Chappell* neare, that great Magazine of miſchiefe, *London*, where I liv'd poorly, painfully, patiently, and contentedly; neither wanting or abounding, not greedy or needy, having neither debters to pay me, or my ſelfe any debts to pay. Thus did I ſpend my *diebus illis* in a Mellifluous, dulcet, Candid Halcion of Harmony, which continued to the expiration of a Iury of Almanacks, (for ſo long I liv'd ſingle, & wore Batchelers buttons, till I was at the yeares or age of *Whipper-ginnie*) and then I was unluckily In-

geminated to a Reverend Corpulent Mid-wife (or mad-wife) one whose experienc'd Gravity, and Grave experience, did quickly asswage the fervor of my concupiscentiall cupidity, that before the Consumption of one Moones various Perambulation, my old new Bride, had so Metamorphis'd my flexible Pericranian, that I Resolv'd to waver from a *Weaver*, intending to cast the *Beame* out of mine eye, which was no sooner in, but the Shuttle entred into my Braine, so that (before I was aware) my head was turn'd with a trice, as *Round* as a Top or Whirligigge.

For my Motherly wife had at the least 500 daughters, maydes, wives, widdowes, married, and unmarried, all Breeders (or Teeming women) the most, or greatest number of which, were exceeding zealous in sundry Religions (scarce three of them in threescore in one opinion) all devout in diversities, and all differing in their devotions; and from all these (my sincere wife *Saphira*) had sucked so many documents and doctrines, that she could discourse and dispute of all points of Religion, beyond her understanding; all which she made me so perfect in, that I was quickly perfectly mad, and imperfectly out of my wits; for I had as many new diseases in my mind, as a horse could have in his body; first the *Wind Chollick* of selfe love, and Ambition made me presume to seeme to know more, and interpret the Scriptures more neare the originall, then all the learned and Reverend Bishops and Doctors could doe. Secondly, I was *Broke-winded* with a *Round* whirlewind of *Tautology*, that I held him the Rarest man that could talke longest, and beleeved the greatest lyes to be certaine truths. Thirdly, I was troubled with the *Staggers*, that betwixt the *Dura Mater* of schismaticall opinions, & the *Pia mater* of the true Protestant doctrine, there were some whimsies infus'd, which made my Braines constantly inconstant, tost to and fro (like a dogge in a Blanket) giddily from one new purified Conventicle to another, and (like a Iade) I had all paces within the Circumclusion of my supernodicall Noddle, I could Pace, Amble, Trot, Hand-gallop, Wild-gallop, Falsgallop, Tongu-gallop, to all the private meetings, holy Assemblies, seditious Consultations, Brownisticall Rebellions, Anabaptisticall, fustian fopperies, zealous Treasons, and most devout disobedience; I travell'd to every Contentious Congregation, and Edified most wickedly whereseever I came, I was at *Boston*, in *Lincolnshire*, where

where I heard Mr *Anderſon* the diligent Preacher ſay, that the Earle of *Eſſex* was *Michaell* the Archangell, and that the King was the Dragon, which he muſt Tread under his feet. verily it was ſtrange doctrine to me, and I (like an aſſe) beleeved him, for I thought that Preachers ſhould not lye, or ſpeake blaſphemy and Treaſon in the Pulpits. But ſince my Converſion I find, that the Archangell *Michaell* and the Dragon are Typicall, figurative or Allegoricall alluſions, of Chriſts Treading downe of *Satan*, and his Triumphant victory over death and hell. It were too much for me to write, or any Reader to read the numberleſſe inſtructions that thoſe Topheticall Lecturers did in too many places belch and bluſter out, and all to no other end but (their owne ends) to draw, inforce, entice, perſwade, admoniſh and compell by all meanes to be Rebells againſt God and the King, to deſpiſe the Church-Governours government, to trample downe all Law, and order, to ſcorne obedience, to hate Loyalty, to contemne faith, truth, and honeſty, to ſteale, robbe, plunder, wound, deflowre, raviſh, impriſon, fine, begger, and murther all, that durſt obey God in the obſerving of the Proteſtant Religion, or be Loyall to the King in the obedience to him, and obſervation of the Lawes eſtabliſhed.

In a word, I quickly learn'd the *Art* of ignorance, the *Myſtery* of iniquity, the *Science* of villany, the *Society* of Rebellion, the *Vocation* of Treaſon, the *function* of hypocriſy, and the knavery of all Trades. I had an excellent memory to forget, to forgive any injury, and I was infus'd with an admirable forgetfulnes, not to remember benefits received. Me thought he was but a Barren ſtirrell-Brain'd Preacher, that could not rayl at the King, abuſe my ſuffering Lord, revile the State, and call the right Honourable Lords, wicked Councellors; I heard one at *Roderhith* (or *Rederiffe* neare *London*) exhort the People on a Sunday, *to be valiant and courageous in the Cauſe, that they ought not to ſtand in feare, or to be awed, cowed, or commanded, by the power or authority of any one man, nor ſhould they be afraid to ſheath their ſwords in the bowells of him and his Poſterity, (whoſoever he was) without reſpect of Perſons*; and verily the man talk'd exceedingly edifying, I was taken mightily with his doctrine, and ſo were many more of the Brethren and Siſters at that time, in that ſanctimonious Congregation. There was at the hearing of him one *Taylor* (whom ſome doe ſtyle, intitle, nominate,

and cognominate, the aquaticall, or Water-Poet) he (I say) was so bold to say then and there, on the day aforesaid, in the place aforesaid, that the Preacher aforesaid, that prated the Lecture aforesaid, was worthy to be hang'd, as aforesaid, as many Traitors had been aforesaid, in other Princes Raignes aforesaid, for lesse fault then aforesaid, for the which *Taylor* aforesaid, for saying as aforesaid, was like to be knock'd aforeside and backside, but that he made use of his heeles, got into a Boat and away, as aforesaid.

Thus these provoking, moving, unbenefic'd Lecturers did fill me and the rest with such forcible undoing documents, that we were all mad till we were undone and begger'd; I ran with all speed and carried that plate and mony I had to the *Guile-Hall*, where some crafty merchants, like decoy ducks, had brought in their plate first, which was heaped and piled up to make a glistering show, to draw and toll in such poor Widgeons and Woodcocks as my selfe, to bring our goods and mony in. And afterwards the Rich decoyes did take theirs away againe, whilst we left our estates there, having no other security but the most immense, unlimitable, inimitable, universall, inexhaustible, and unvaluable *Publique Faith*. Which Faith I have found (by singular deplorable experience) to be nothing kin to the symboll of the faithfull 12 good men and true, for their faith was, and is a saving faith, but I have lost all the goods and goodnes that I had by fixing my hopes upon the Rotten foundation of the Faith politick and publick. Besides every good Faith (or Creed) hath 12 good Articles; but this new Faith hath but two, (which two are true both, without Contradiction) which are, give or lend with a good or an ill will, and be cheated, or begger'd like a foole; or deny to give or lend, and be imprisoned, rifled, and undone: upon these two Maxims is this Faith grounded, and will be proved *Authenticall* by 10000 witnesses, and some of them have seald it with their bloods.

It was in disputation what trade or Craftsmen they were that first invented this new Rare detrimentall Faith: some said they were *Taylors*, that with the mysticall Sheeres of their Authority, could cut the Common-wealth (like Broad-cloath) into what shape or fashion they pleas'd, making such large shreds as may keep them and their Childrens Children warme till doomes day. Some said they were the only skilfull *Fishers* in the world, and that they went

went beyond *Ovid* in metamorphising, for they had transform'd this Kingdome into a Sea, and all the goods of the Kingdome were turn'd into *Fishes*, which they catch'd with the Net of their Almighty power, and disposi'd of as they pleas'd, the *Masshes* of the said Net being so cunningly and strongly woven, that the huge *Leviathan*, or the mighty *Whale*, the overgrowne *Grampus*, or mounting *Porkpice* could not breake through, nor the small *Pilchard*, the little *Sprat*, or the least *Minnow* could escape, (for the Proverbe in them was verified) *All is Fish that comes to the Net*. But there was a third sort that said the Publique Faith was made by a company of *Dyers*, that dyed nothing but false fading Colours, scarce using any *wood* at all but *Logwood*, and such sophisticated stuffe being their chief materialls, which would not hold Colour, but staine & spotted shamefully, so that the people conceiving themselves to be gulld and cousend, and the *Diers* (taking notice of the peoples distast) will give over dying of false Colours any more, and doe purpose shortly to dye knaves in *graine*.

I am almost mad, frantique, lunatique, besides my selfe, out of my wits, at my wits end, or (call it what you will) I am not as I might, could, would, should, or ought to be, in consiling what paines, cost, and perill I have undergone, to make my selfe a beggerly Thiefe, a Rebell, a Traitor, or any thing, but an honest man, and now too late, I find that knavery is a deare purchase, and that truth & a good Conscience may be had and maintain'd at a cheaper rate then villany. It greeves me to remember how often His Majesties Forces have taken paines to beat me and my Brethren into a little good manners; yet I cannot chuse but rejoyce at a speech spoken by a valiant Vintner at the *George* at *Queenhith*, he being one of the Trained-Band of *London*, swore he would catch the King, & came purposely to *Newbury* Battell, on wednesday the 20 of *September* last, for that purpose, but being well thwackd there, and (with the nimblenes of his feet) got home againe, he swore that he would never (whilst he liv'd) go any more a King Catching.

And thus, by the sway and command which mother Midnight my wife bare over me, and the false instigations of such Palpiteers, which she (upon the paine of her scolding scalding hot indignation) inforc'd me to heare and beleeve, I grew to such a passe, that I held the greatest Rebells to be the most worthy of places of Eminency,

nency, and titles of Excellency, and that they (alone) were the best Subjects and truest Christians that did most oppose the King, the Law, the Gospell (and the Epistles too) without all manner & forme, as followed, for the first, it is said I should have but one God, which I find and know now to be he that brought all the *Israelites* out of *Ægyptian* Bondage under *Pharaoth*, and hath also delivered and redeemed all true beleevers from the Eternall thraldome of our spirituall *Ægypt*, from our slavery under sinne, death, and hell; This God commands, *we should have no other Gods but him*, but I (with my associates) instead of serving him, (the only God) serv'd no God at all. Moreover my zeale was so hot, that because superstitious services hath above 100 yeares agoe, been used in our Churches, because Romish Masses, and too many idolatrous Rites have been said, sung, and frequently exercised long since in our Cathedralls and other Churches and Chappells; therefore, because they have been abused formerly, I thought it convenient, to disgrace, deface, demolish, cast downe and ruinate all those famous Fabricks, and magnificent Structures, never remembring (like a Rogue as I was) that the Churches were not to blame, for the abuses committed in them, and that the holy Ghost did gratiously enter and dwell in a woman, whom seven Devills had formerly possest.

Secondly, whereas he commands no graven Image, or any figure or likenes to be made and worshipped, I (like an ignorant asse) presently beganne to teare, spoyle, and pull downe, all Ornaments, Ceremonies, decent gestures, and all things whatsoever was any way laudable, or any memory either of Patriarke, Prophet, Christ, Apostle, Saint, Martyr, or Confessor, all which we knew to be neither Papisticall or superstitious, neither would any one that hath wit or grace, either pray, adore, or confide in, to, or before, any thing, but to the Almighty maker of Heaven and Earth, and his blessed Sonne our gracious Redeemer. We knew the Crosse in Cheap-side, was a stately and sumptuous ornament to the City, and it signified to all Nations of Christendome, besides *Turkes*, *Iewes*, *Pagans*, *Heathens*, *Infidells*, *and Atheists*, might take notice by that, and all other Crosses, that we were not asham'd to be Christians, or to maintaine the signe or memory of our Saviour Crucified.

Thirdly, there hath no perfidious perjur'd people, that have more

more prophaned or *taken the name of the Lord in vaine*, then we have done. I (for my part) did sweare and take the oath of Allegiance, and after that I took the oath of Supremacy, which oathes and vowes any reasonable man may beleeve had been sufficient, and fit to be held and kept inviolable, but (as if those were of no validity, and that we might Equivocate, Juggle, and play at fast and loose with the searcher of all hearts) I with thousands more of fooles and wicked wretches, some voluntary, and malitiously, and some upon constraint, fearfully & foolishly, took and bound our selves by oaths, vows, protestations, of combinations, associations, and contracts, quite contrary to all that we had formerly sworne, for our last swearing, were to continue Rebells all the dayes of our lives.

Fourthly, we have in generall, or for the most of us, remembred to unsanctifie the Sabboth day, that whereas the Lord commanded it strictly to be observed for a day of rest, we have frequently prayed, preached and practiled on that day chiefly, nothing but disturbant Rebellions, Treasons, commotions, seditions, and most horrible blasphemies, wherein the Lord and the Lords Anointed, were either ridiculously, or treacherously abused, and neither the peace of God or the Kingdome so much as mentioned.

Fifthly, whereas we are commanded to give *honour* to Parents, or our *Fathers and Mothers*, whether they be Kings, Queenes, or any other spirituall or temporall Fathers and Magistrates, or our naturall Fathers and Mothers, or Maisters, who should rule and governe us; In stead of honouring them, we have trod all honour, obedience, allegiance, loyalty, respect, and duty under foot; The Subjects have fought against the Soveraigne, the people have despised the Magistrate, the servants have resisted against their Maisters, and the sonnes have drawn their swords, and sheath'd them in the bowells of their Fathers.

The *sixth* Commandement *forbids doing any Murther*, and we have observ'd it so well, that we have, by committing most barbarous and inhumane Murthers and slaughters, made this sometimes Kingdome of Peace, an *Aceldema*, or field of Bloud, a very *Golgotha* of dead mens sculls, as if it were the slaughter house of the world, and shambles of Butcher'd mans flesh for all the *Anthropophagie* of man-eating Canniballs.

Seaventhly, *Adultery is forbidden*, and for the defence and maintenance of *Adultery*, we have providently forbidden all power and au-

thority that ſhould puniſh it, ſo that we having freedome, as Beaſts have, have done worſe then beaſts would do, for ſome Sons have made ſo bold with their owne Mothers, that they have proved with Child by them, ſo that with Inceſts, Adulteries, Rapes, deflowrings, Fornications, and other veneriall poſtures & actions which daily paſſe and eſcape uncontrolled & unpuniſh'd, and as it may be conjectur'd tolerated, *England* is almoſt chang'd in that point to the Iſle of *Paphos*, and if this world hold *Venus* is like to be mother of the Maydes.

Eightly, Thou ſhalt not ſteale; Alas the breach of this Commandement hath been the only prop, & ſupportation in maintaining this unmatchable Rebellion, and all the Rebells that are in it, were it not for ſtealing, theft, robbery, plundering, and forcible extorting, we might all go hang our ſelves, for if once we give over theeving, then comes *Peace*, to which we are mortall Enemies.

Ninthly, we ſhould *not bear falſe witneſſe againſt our Neighbours*, and we hold none to be our Neighbours that love or obey either God or the King; therefore we hold it no ſinne to traduce, ſlander, ſcandalize, belye, and falſely to teſtifie, accuſe, and beare falſe wicked witnes againſt any honeſt man whoſoever, and in our teſtimony we have been beleeved and rewarded, countenanced and defended.

Concerning the tenth and laſt Commandement, which ſaith, *Thou ſhalt not covet any thing that is thy Neighbours*, be it either, *houſe, wife, Servant, Cattle, or Goods*; It is written that *Covetouſneſſe is the root of all evill*, and had we not coveted things that were none of our owne, and with an avaritious greedy deſire, raked and tranſack'd that which belong'd not unto us; then had the King ſtill had our bounden obedience & tributary duty, then had all true Subjects quietly enjoyed their owne, then had his Majeſty not been depriv'd of his Townes, His Ships, his Caſtles, his Magazines, his Houſes, his Lands, his Cuſtomes, his Children, his Revenue, his Ammunition, his Subjects, and as neare as we could, of all that was neare or deare unto Him, then had theſe miſchiefs never have been begun, this Kingdom had not lain weltring in her own bloud, we had not then been involved in unſpeakable miſery, nor kept in this perpetuall ſlavery, under the Abortive and uſurping power of a pretended Parliament-Everlaſting.

Thus have I (with the reſt of my wicked Brethren) broken all the ten Commandements, but we ſhould have broak the 11th too, if we had heard of it, and infringed all the Lawes of God, of man, of nature,

of

of Nations, of Arts and Armes, and in brief of all goodnes both divine and morall; ſo that to make a particular confeſſion of all the abhorred crimes we have committed, I am perſwaded that auricular confeſſion would be wearied, and all the race of mankind would be return'd to the firſt matter, or nothing, of which it was made; but I humbly and heartily deſire that this my acknowledgement & contrition, may not only have remiſſion, but alſo admiſſion againe into my moſt wronged Soveraignes grace and favour, of which happines I am in certain hope, though I doe almoſt deſpaire that too many of my malitious and ſtiffe Brethren, though they know they have been accurſed Rebells, yet they will rather go on deſperately with *Iudas* (be hang'd) or hang themſelves, then with *Peter*, Repent and weep bitterly for their Apoſtacie.

As naughty Boyes, when they firſt practiſe pilfering, begin to ſteale Pins, and proceed to poynts, and paſſing unreproved, fall at laſt to be perfitly Grammard in the Art of filching, theeving, and robbery, and make no ſcruple to commit any felony or villany, ſo I at firſt, was but drawne in like an ignorant *Sot*, and ſhortly came to the degree of a malitious *Knave*, and in a little time (with the help of the Devill) I grew to the high Calling of a Rebell, and ſhortly after (me thought) Treaſon was the only way to be ſecure, and the impregnable Bulwark to defend me from the ſtroke and battry of Law and Iuſtice, for all my former notorious crimes committed, any manner of Roguery, whereby the King might be injurd, was as good as Cake and Cuſtard to me, and every ſcurvy ſong, Rime, Lecture or Libell againſt the office and perſons of Biſhops, Courtiers, and Cavaliers, was as ſweet Muſique to me, as the fat end of a Pudding, I was at a Market Towne, called *Mansfield*, in the Forreſt of *Sherwood* in *Nottinghamſhire*, where my Brethren bravely threw, pull'd and haled downe the Market Croſſe, and after that they ſpied a Carved round piece of wood in the forme of a Crowne, which was fairly wrought, painted and guilded, and ſtood for the Signe of the Crowne, which we (like moſt violent valiant villaines) did pluck from the Signe poſt, and in reverence to the Crowne, & duty to the King, we drag'd it through the dirt, and kick'd it about the ſtreets (O brave Rogues) ſo that the Widdow *Hall*, who was owneresſe of the houſe, was faine to have a new Signe made at her owne charge, and verily this was then, me thought, very pretty, fooliſh, witty, Roguiſh paſtime.

Indeed we were all so infused or enthusiasmed with the *Babilonian* Confusion of *Amsterdamnable* Religions and opinions, that we could never be quiet, till we had brought our selves unto the slavery of the *Rotter-dam'd* excise; for we had wisely considered that Forraigne Nations, with all their strength and policies, could never invade or overcome us, & therefore we thought it honourable to imitate *Aiax*; for as none but *Aiax* had the glory to kill *Aiax*, so none but *Englishmen* shall be famous for ruinating *England*, much like the pretty Bird called a Viper, who, as it is related by *Gesur*, doth murther his Mother by gnawing a passage out of her womb into the world. Besides we were infected with the heresie of the Counsellors of *Benadad* King of *Syria*. 1. King. 20 23. *That God was the God of the Hills*, and therefore we alwayes ranne to the Hills, and skulk'd in woods and hedges, (like Theeves and Banditties) for we never durst to shew our selves against the Kings Forces in the Plaines, nor once abide the hazzard of a faire pitchd field; and yet for all these poor shifts and tricks, it hath alwayes been our good fortune to be beaten, and to runne away to *London*, and there we patchd up our Rebellious Cowardly disasters, with victorious Lies, in Pamphlets and Lectures, not worth pence a piece.

As concerning the four Cardinall Vertues (*Iustice* being one) one truly said there was more *Iustice* in Hell then in the Close Committee, for (said he) in Hell there are none punishd but bad men, such as are prophane Atheists, Schismatiques, Rebells, Traitors, Thieves, Cheators; but these learned *Thebans* do afflict, imprison, murder, and torment, none but good men, such as are true Protestants, Loyall Subjects, and such as have a care and conscience to live in Gods feare, that by so living they may most happily dye in his favour. And another, of our owne Tribe, being demanded more mony to spin out the Cause, he was so bold to tell the Publican tax and toll gatherers, that they who set them on worke were more uncharitable then the Devill, for which words he was brought before the Tribunall of the Magnificent, Almighty Committee, and being examined, he confest he spake the words, and would prove that the Devill had more Charity then they; for the Devill did first bereave or take away *Iobs* Children, before he took away his goods, but they did pill poll and take from him all his goods and livelyhood, and left him his Children to be starv'd, for they had squeezd and draind him to the last drop, and left him nothing

thing to buy bread to put in his Childrens heads, and just so much is their universall Charity.

And whereas at the first they Rebelled most Gloriously, with Gold and Silver cursed contributions; now they are descended to that humble degree of Treason, that they make shift to Botch and Peece out their wicked designes, with Goods and Chattells, and with the sale of all manner of Houshold-stuffes, from the Altitude of the most stately *Arras* or *Tapistery* hangings, to the low descent and profundity of the Cole-house, or House of office, and (in Imitation of the Emperour *Vespatian*) who made mony by the sale or Custome of Vrine, so they have, out of the profit of plundered Pispots and Close-stooles, made a stinking stirre, all over this afflicted Kingdome, insomuch that he is worthy to be accounted a Witch or a cunning Man, that can tell us before hand, what will be their next shift, *Milo* the *Crotinian* (or *Creatan*) was famous for strength and a good stomack, for it is reported that he brought up a *Bull Calfe*, and every day would lift and carry the say Beast, by which daily exercise and practise, he could carry him when he was grown to be a *Bull*, and that he killd the said Bull with a blow with his Fist, and eat him up every bit in one day. and one *Nicholas Wood*, a great eater in *Kent*, would eat up a Hogge or a Sheep of Twenty shillings price at one meale, these Monsters were, and are famous in memory, for having good stroakes in the Mouth, some are remembred for Lascivious Luxury, us *Heliogabalus*, some for drinking, as *Alexander*, some for Pride as *Tarquin*, &c. but we shall ever stand upon Record for the most unmatchable Renowned Rebells, that ever liv'd in any Age or Nation, *Iack Straw*, *Watt Tyler*, *Iack Cade*, *Lambert Simuel*, *Perkin Warbeck*, and all the Rabble of such fellowes never came neer us in Impiety and Treachery, for they did never spoyle and demolish Churches and Church ornaments, as we have done, and it is worthy of a most Regarding Consideration, that His Majesties forces where soever they have come, have not any way used any Prophanation or Irreverent demeanor towards any Church, Chappell, or House that hath been consecrated or dedicated to the Service and Honour of God. So that the Turkes, Pagans, and Infidels would have shewed more Civility, and lesse Barbarous savage Brutishnesse then we have done.

I tell you plainly, and most truly certify you (my too much wicked and misconstruing Brethren) that I was perswaded in my Con-

ſcience, (as many Knaves and Fooles have been) that the King was enclined towards the Romiſh Religion, but ſince the eyes of my mind are open, and that I hold it a ſlandering unreverend and Traiterous aſperſion, to ſay or think that either Queen *Elizabeth*, or King *Iames* of ever bleſſed memories, were Papiſts, or did allow or tolerate any Popiſh doctrine, and that now finding that my moſt Gratious King CHARLES, hath alwaies been, is, and will be till His earthly Period, a moſt conſtant defender of the true Faith, as thoſe two His Royall Predeceſſors were, and as His inviolable Oathes and Proteſtations doe confirme, and farther as his unparalleld life and converſation juſtifies: for in all the Towns, Congregations, Churches and Chappels, which have been and are under His Majeſties command, there was never ſeen or heard any one Maſſe, to be ſaid, much leſſe to be allowed or connived at.

Therefore I boldly doe give all thoſe malitious, ignorant Villaines the Lye, which Lye (without repentance) will ſink them to their Father of Lies, and therefore I pray you to examine what miſchiefes have been committed, by our unmannerly, baſe miſtakes, feares and cauſeleſſe Iealouſies, & once more humbly returne from the common Road-way, that leads to inevitable deſtruction, let us no more believe any Capcaſe, Candlecaſe, Fiddlecaſe, prating Lecturer, let us no longer be gulld with falſe Pamphlets, and abominable Lying Diurnalls, who are all as full of Lyes, as the writers of them are of *Sin*, for I have ſeen ſome of thoſe famous Deviſers and Writers of Weekly newes, that are ſo free and guiltleſſe of ſhifting, that they hold a clean ſhirt odious, and quite out of faſhion, and halfe a Breech, with a Doublet one ſleeve hath been their only ware, eighteen pence, being a Stationers price for a Coppy, which preſently the learned Author quaffes, puffes, and pipes away in fecundious Ale, and Oderiferous *Mundungoe*.

I have called to mind that, ever ſince we began to be Rebells and Schiſmaticks, that we never gaind any Good, or did any thing worthy the name of *Well done*. But as our leaders have been miſchievouſly Malitious, and Treacherous, ſo we have executed their damnable Inventions, to ruine the Proteſtant doctrine, our King, and our ſelves, and this is the ſweet ſumme of all our deteſtable paines and profits.

Our Inventions and Actions have all been oppoſite to Piety and Humanity, ſo that if there were no other argument to prove His Majeſty

jesty to be Godly, Good, Gratious, and every way a compleat unmatchable Prince for His innated virtues, our Disloyalty, our Averseneſſe, our Refractory ſtubbornneſſe, were ſufficient proof of His tranſcendent Clemency and goodneſſe; for as lyeing Aſtronomers, when they Prognoſticate of a fowle day, or an unſeaſonable Harveſt, are (or ſhould be) aſham'd when the weather falls out faire temperate and ſucceſſefull; ſo we with ſhame, horror, and terror of conſciences, may hang downe our wicked Round-heads, and bluſh (if we were not paſt graee) when we doe but think how ungratiouſly, undutifully, and perfidiouſly, we have dealt with ſo gratious a Soveraigne, upon no other grounds but malicious ignorance.

If there were no other mark, ſigne or token to prove the Office and dignity of Biſhops to be derivative from Chriſt and the Apoſtles, our oppoſition is Approbation ſufficient, that they have been, are, and ought to be beloved, believed, Reverenced, and Honoured. By which conſequence it is apparent to all the World, that thoſe godly Members which His Majeſty hath juſtly excluded out of his Grace and Favour, whom we adore and admire, as the Idolatrous *Iſraelites* did the *Golden Calfe*: If there were no other demonſtration of the foulneſſe of their Guilt, our ſervile, our ſlaviſh, our execrable obaying them, and their unlawfull Votes, is teſtimony ſufficient to prove the Kings exception to be Reall, themſelves cauterized in their crimes, and all we that have adhered unto them to be miſerable, uncivill, ſimple, poore, abuſed, cheated, Rebellious Coxcombs.

As the Law of God is a glaſſe of death, wherein men may ſee their Sin, ſo is the Goſpell a glaſſe of Grace, where true penitents may ſee their Saviour. And as the Lawes of this Land are (in their due execution) Rigorous and Terrible to ſuch whoſe guilty ſoules tells them that they are plunged in horrible Treaſons, whereby they have precipitated themſelves into the bottomleſſe pit of Deſpaire, and by no means will dare to look the Law or Juſtice in the face, ſo a cleare and innocent man hath a Breaſt that is Lawproofe, he can ſleep ſoundly, and eat his meat in quiet, and if it chance that he be queſtioned, either by malice or information, he cares not, and the ſevereſt cenſure he feares not, he bears his afflictions with magnanimous fortitude, and whether he Live or Dye, his ſufferings are his Glory.

And were thoſe Almighty Beggermakers, thoſe memorable Members and Commanders of our Miſeries, cleare, & right, as they ſhould

be,

be, than they would never feare to put themselves to a faire and Impartiall tryall of the Law, where if then they come handsomely off, their accusers will be perpetually infamous, and themselves will shine with such a Burnished splendor, that shall daz'e the eyes, and amaze the soules of their enimies, and their memories shall outlast time, and dwell in glory with Eternity. Therefore (my Brethren) let me advise you to hearken no more to them, they have cousened us too much already, they have made us perfect in turning Markes to eighteen pence, and Nobles to nine pence, and all to nothing; yet there is hope, though your monies be gone, yet you may have a small proportion of Wit left, which (guided by grace) may make you turne a little honest, and assure your selves that those who doe dye in this most Horrid and damned Rebellion, against their Iust and Lawfull King, they doe dye in as desperate a manner, as those that murther themselves, either by Hanging, Stabbing, Poysoning, Drowning, or any other desperate Way.

Returne, God is Gratious and Mercifull, despaire not, the KING is full of Piety and Clemency,

FAREWELL.

FINIS.